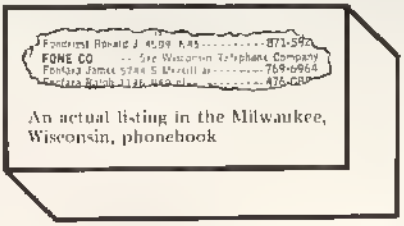
MOTHER'S OATS
COMIX
RIP OFF PRESS
No 2
50¢

THERE'S NO HOPE

Pessimistic platitudes and frightening facts from the scary sketchbook of Dr. E. Ambro

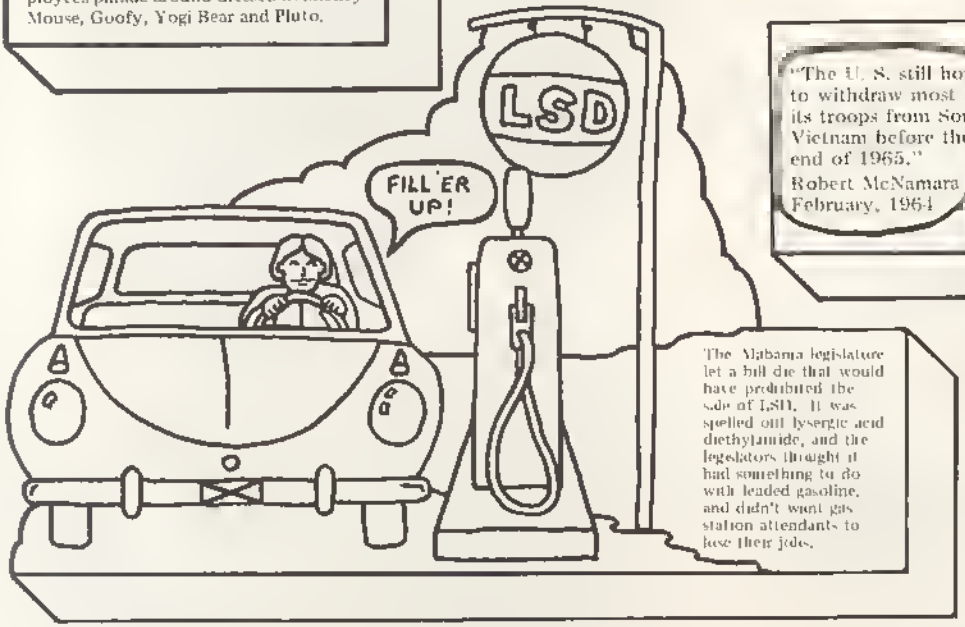
People with long hair or wierd clothing are not allowed in Disneyland, where employees parade around dressed as Mickey Mouse, Goofy, Yogi Bear and Pluto.



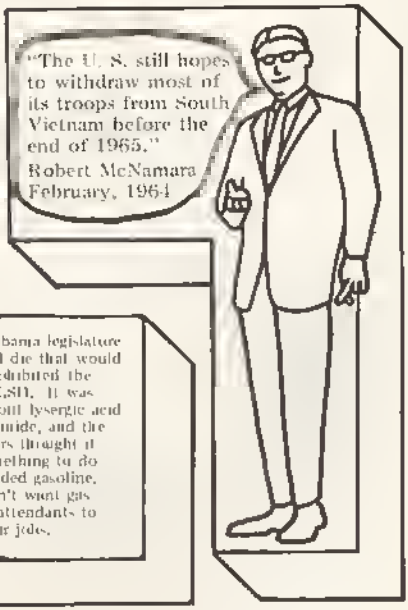
An actual listing in the Milwaukee, Wisconsin, phonebook

"We must not, of course, forget that our primary function is to produce qualified officers for the Navy and Marine Corps. I will not sacrifice that objective for any intellectual attainment."

Admiral James Calvert
Superintendent of Annapolis Naval Academy



The Alabama legislature let a bill die that would have prohibited the sale of LSD. It was spelled out lysergic acid diethylamide, and the legislators thought it had something to do with leaded gasoline, and didn't want gas station attendants to lose their jobs.



"The U. S. still hopes to withdraw most of its troops from South Vietnam before the end of 1965."
Robert McNamara
February, 1964

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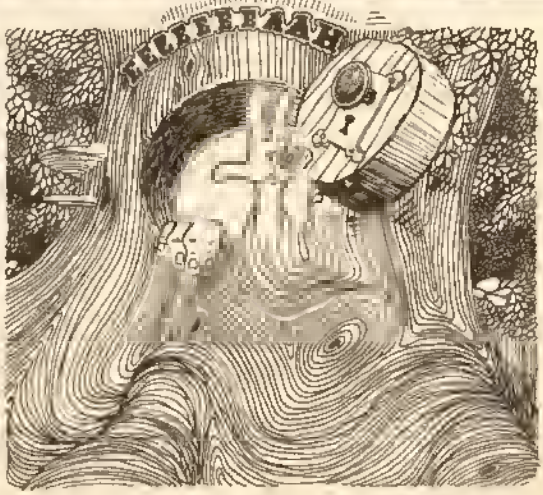
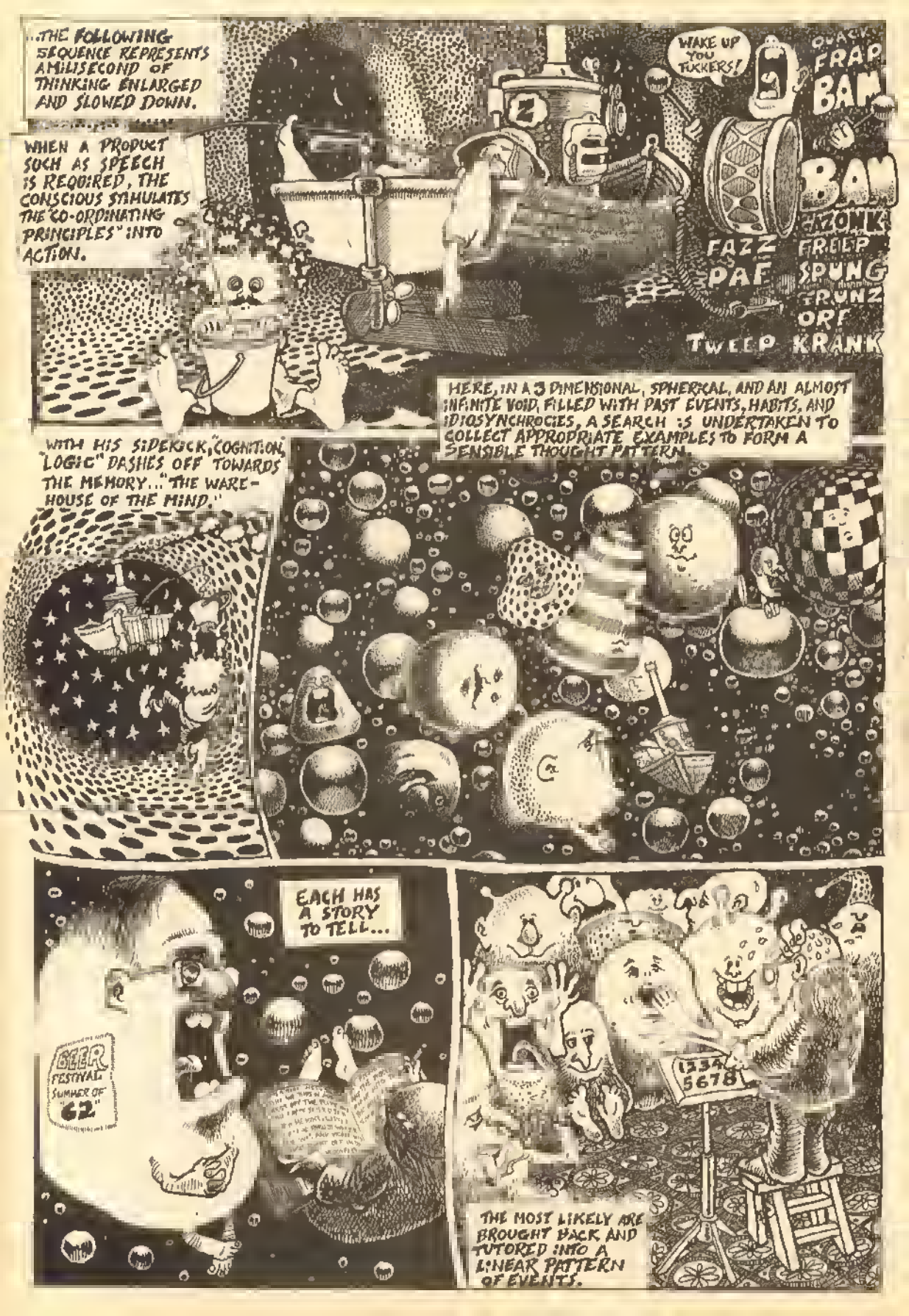
... A SHORT PEEK AT THE HUMAN THINKING PROCESS THAT MIGHT HELP EXPLAIN SOME OF THOSE ··· FREUDIAN SLIPS



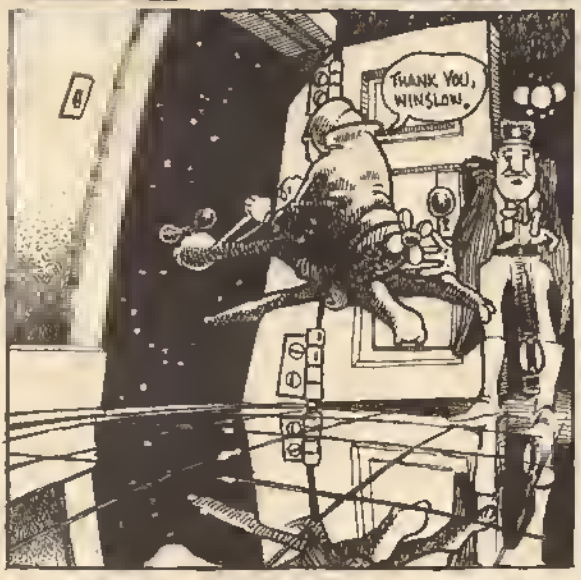
ESCHRIER

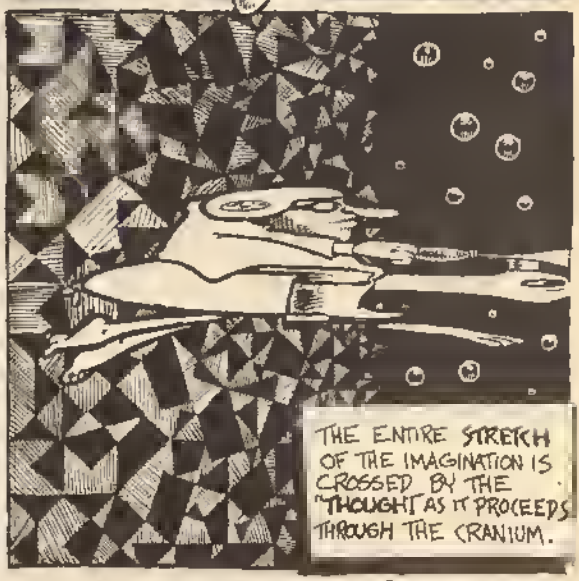
GRUM
BLASTED HOLE'S TOO SMALL...
DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT?
LOT A THINGS WE DON'T KNOW.
I SPEAK OF THE SINGING RAINBOW.... ONCE, VERY LONG AGO, TIME BREATHED ITS FIRST SIGH OF INSIGHT AND THE GREAT FROG APPEARED. NUDGING HIMSELF
POP
AWAKE, HE DECLARED. HAVE THE TICKLES PINKED THE MORNING... OR AM I THINKING? WHO WHAT THE WHERE, AND HOW?"
"SO WHAT," CALLED THE ECHO TO THE VOICE. "OUR HUMOR OF YESTERDAY PASSES THROUGH A NEEDLE'S EYE
WITHOUT A SHOVE, SO KEEP YOUR BIRDBATH FILLED WITH LAUGHTER OR ELSE YOU WILL FIND YOUR BOWLING BALL LACKING HOLES."
ERAP
WHAT THE...
IN OTHER WORDS, THE DARK AGES OF WESTERN PHILOSOPHY MIGHT BE OVER.
FOR CENTURIES THINKING HAS BEEN ONE OF THE SOURCES OF MANS TROUBLES, NOT THE LACK OF IT, BUT BECAUSE OF IT...
FOR EXAMPLE....


..THE FOLLOWING SEQUENCE REPRESENTS A MILLISECOND OF THINKING ENLARGED AND SLOWED DOWN.
WHEN A PRODUCT SUCH AS SPEECH IS REQUIRED, THE CONSCIOUS STIMULATES THE "CO-ORDINATING PRINCIPLES" INTO ACTION.
WAKE UP YOU FUKKERS!
QUACK
FRAP
BAM
BAM
FAZZ
PAF
HAZONK
FREEP
SPUNG
TRUNZ
ORF
TWEEP
KRANK
HERE, IN A 3 DIMENSIONAL, SPHERICAL, AND AN ALMOST INFINITE VOID, FILLED WITH PAST EVENTS, HABITS, AND IDIOSYNCHROCIES, A SEARCH IS UNDERTAKEN TO COLLECT APPROPRIATE EXAMPLES TO FORM A SENSIBLE THOUGHT PATTERN.
WITH HIS SIDEKICK, "COGNITION," "LOGIC" DASHES OFF TOWARDS THE MEMORY..."THE WARE-HOUSE OF THE MIND."
EACH HAS A STORY TO TELL...
BEER FESTIVAL SUMMER OF '62"
1234
5678
THE MOST LIKELY ARE BROUGHT BACK AND TUTORED INTO A LINEAR PATTERN OF EVENTS.

THEY ARE THEN DEFLATED LIKE RUBBER RAFTS, PACKED TOGETHER.....
DELIVER THIS WITH THE UTMOST CARE, MR. FIBBING
AYE, SIR
AND DON'T DAWDLE AT THE PUB A PINCHIN TITS

AND PREPARED FOR THEIR JOURNEY ACROSS THE BRAIN TO THE SPEECH CENTER.


THANK YOU, WINSLOW.


THE ENTIRE STRETCH OF THE IMAGINATION IS CROSSED BY THE "THOUGHT" AS IT PROCEEDS THROUGH THE CRANIUM.

CROAK

BUT AHEAD WAITS DANGER, FOR THE PATH COMES CLOSE TO THE UNCONSCIOUS... ABOUT ITS PERIMITER LURK SOME OF THE MOST OBNOXIOUS CREATURES IN THE HUMAN MIND.
I BELIEVE I'M OUTA GROG, I DO.
WHY, FOR SURE I AM.
SKRATCH SKITCH
FRGLOD

"THE "VILE BEINGS" REPRESENT AN ORDER OF MIND SO BLACK AND FETID THAT THEY HAVE BEEN SHOVED TO THE VERY EXTREMITIES OF PERCEPTION. THESE DISGUSTING PARIAHS OF THE PERIPHERY ARE COMPOSED OF REJECTED THOUGHTS, UNWANTED IDEAS AND SUPPRESSED DESIRES, TO NAME
"BUT TONIGHT IS AN UNUSUAL NIGHT, THE PERSUASION OF DRINK HAS GIVEN A PERVERSE ORDER TO THEIR OTHERWISE INCOHERENT METHODS OF AWARENESS, AND IN THIS TEMPORARILY INDUCED STATE OF LUCIDITY AN ODD COLLUSION OF IMPRESSIONS IS FORMING INTO A TANGIBLE REALITY....
HARRUK, HARRUCK, LOOK! ALREADY MANY OF THESE OBESE SCOUNDRELS SUCCUMB TO THEIR BREW, THE PIGS.
T'IS BETTER TO BE KNOCKED FOGGY BY THE ALE THAN BE RACKED ENDLESSLY WITH OUR MORBID LUSTS, I SAY.
AH, THAT'S TRUE WORDS YE UTTER, BLOKE, BUT NO BACCHANALIAN ELIXOR BE STRONG ENOUGH TO SQUASH MY INFERNAL CRAVING FOR RELEASE!
AND THAT BE WHAT I WANT MOST OF ALL!
THERE IS A WAY...
HOW?!
FRAP
PUMP
WHAT
Truth!
WHEN THE EPHEMEROUS WISP CALLED "THOUGHT NEXT PASS THIS WAY, COMBINE YOUR TWISTED SCHEMES INTO ONE DIRECT FORCE AND ASSAULT THIS NOETIC MESSENGER-OF-RATIONALITY. THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE AND SHEER NUMBERS SHOULD LAY THE ODDS IN YOUR FAVOR FOR SUCCESS.
YES...
THEN IT BECOMES A SIMPLE PROCESS OF ELIMINATION AMONG YOURSELVES AS TO WHICH OF YOUR PERVERTED IDEAS REACHES THE SPEECH CENTER.

THE DEMONS OF THE DEPTHS OF THE MIND HAVE PLOTTED FOR RELEASE, NOW IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF WAITING FOR .....
NO ONE MOVES UNTIL I SAY
THE COMING OF THE THOUGHTS
READY?
BOINK
ARGH!!
TROTT
BOONT
BLAT!!
WHAT SORT OF RECUMBENT OBLIQUITY IS THIS?!
APPARENTLY WE'VE CAUSED AN ABERRATION, THAT'S WHAT IT BE.

GET HIM! HE'S ESCAPING INTO REALITY!
NO QUIRK OF THE IMAGINATION CAN STOP US NOW!
BEEP
THWAMP
KRONK
BINJ
DARGLE
SMOONT WHIMPER FRONT
DIDDY DIDDY BONT
WOOF
SQUINK FRANT
CHOMP
HIGGLE
BREEN
HILT
TORF
ZERNT
FWINT
SQUIDDY TWOMP
FAWN
PLAF
HEEF
FILCH
MASH
AMBRO
THE PACKAGE IS FREE! IT'S EVERY DEBASED MONOMANIAC FOR HIMSELF!!
SQUAM

TICKET, PLEASE?
SPEECH CENTE
AREA OF ASSIMILATED EMOTIONAL AND LOGICAL RESPONSES
Ding Ding Ding
BEEP
HARF
TOOT
SPLA
BLEEK
PRRT
CHORRTLE
DING
BRONG
TOOT
TILT
CHIRP
Poodle
Creak
Bloop

NOW THAT SORT OF THING IS LIKE HAVING A LEMMING MIGRATION IN YOUR HEAD.
PHOOB? I'LL BET THAT'S A MOUTHFULL OF SURPRISES.
Phoob
What else can I say?

THE VISION
JACOB TELL US AGAIN OF YOUR VISION.
YES! THE VISION!
EVERYTHING! EXACTLY AS REVEALED TO YOU..
A VOICE SPOKE — A VOICE LIKE THE ROAR OF A THOUSAND SCREAMING TURBINES. IT SAID "JACOB, LIFT UP YOUR HEAD, GAZE INTO THE SHIMMERING WASTES OF THE FORBIDDEN ZONE."
"KNOW THAT I HAVE NOT FORSAKEN YOU, FOR HERE, IN THE WILDERNESS, A VESSEL OF DELIVERANCE AWAITS YOU. THROW OFF YOUR CHAINS AND COME HITHER, THAT YOU MAY INHERIT THE UNIVERSE, FREE SOULS ALL!"
IT'S.. IT'S.. BEAUTIFUL JACOB..
BUT HOW CAN WE DO IT? HOW? OUR CAPTORS WILL NOT FREE US!
THEN WE MUST FREE OURSELVES!
YES.. LET US ACT QUICKLY, BEFORE OUR RESOLVE CRUMBLES...
CLANK

THEY WILL BE AFTER US SOON.. FASTER! FASTER!!
HAVE FAITH.. REMEMBER THE PROMISE ... OF THE VISION!
JACOB, WE ARE TIRED.. HOW MUCH..FURTHER
THERE! JUST AS THE VOICE SAID IT WOULD BE! A SHIP TO DELIVER US!
GOD BE PRAISED!
BZZT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
MEN OF VISION HAVE LOUSY EYESIGHT.
ENDSVILLE PRISON CONTROL
SECTION 502
Jaxon-11

MEAN MR. MUSTARD

THE BALLOON SALESMAN

BY F. SCHRIER

DEALER McDope visits MEXICO

A TWO PAGE EPIC

LATER
PAVED ROAD ENDS 42 FT.
LATER STILL
AND FINALLY, IF PRESIDENT NIXON IS STILL MAKING HIS DECISION AFTER TWO WEEKS I WILL DRIVE HIM TO THE WHITE HOUSE TOMORROW
LUCILLE, OH LUCILLE, LUCILLE
WOOF WOOF
EVEN LATER...

FINALLY... O' My mind staggers, reels, and verily Blows each time I gaze out and over this end-less sea, H.H. HERNANDO'S SWEET GREEN MEXICAN Co. as far as mine eyes can see...

AFTER EXTENSIVE GREETING AND SMOKING, HERNANDO SLYLY GRINS AND SAYS
"...I AM TOO OLD FOR THIS BIZINEZZ ANY MORE, JUANITA AND I, WE ARE GOING TO ACAPULCO!"

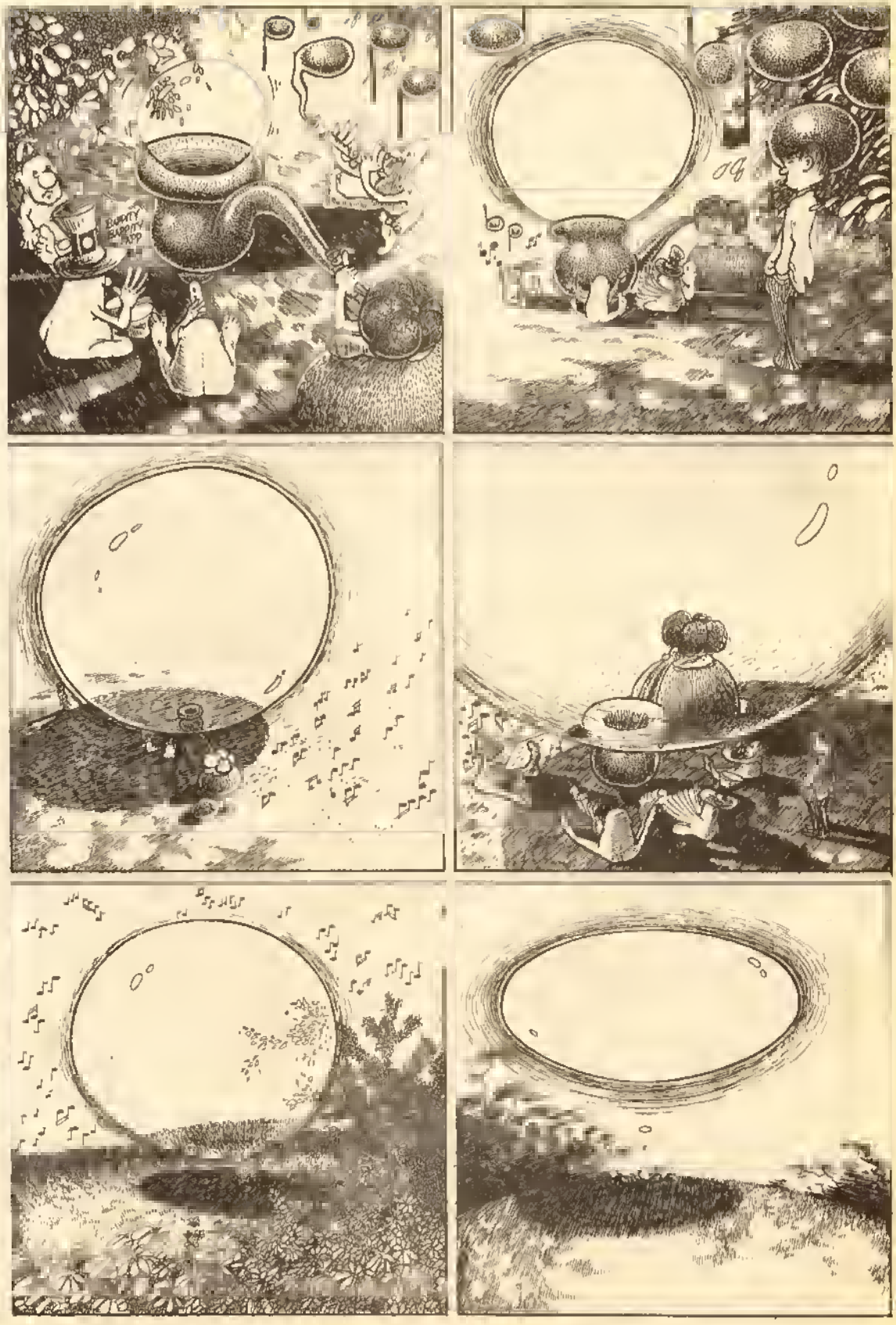
...WE LEAVE TONIGHT IN MY LEAR JET, AND, SINCE YOU ARE MY BEST CUSTOMER, I AM GOING TO GIVE YOU A SPECIAL PRICE ON THE WHOLE CROP...
NUMMY NUMMERS...
MMM...NUMMERS...
TONS? MEGATONS? OMNIDOTONS? MIDDLING (IS THIS REAL? YES YET...
SCRATCH
SUCCK
WHEEZZ
POKE

MILLIONS OF TONS!!
THE TRUCK... TOO SMALL! HOW? ALL THAT DOPE! MOVE IT... BORDER! TONS? WEED!? HOW?
HOW'M GONNA...?
HOW? LET ME THINK! I MUST THINK...
HELLO RUBIN?! DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN GET AT LEAST A HUNDRED SEMI-TRUCKS BY TUESDAY? WHY? OH, HEH HEH, THE CORN CROP WAS A MITE HEAVIER THAN WE UH... EXPECTED. YEAAHH.... RIIGHT! YOU CAN!! YOU'RE TOO MUCH, RUBE - LISTEN, SEND THEM TO...
PHASE II
I'LL TAKE IT.
GAS
ADIOS!
CHOP CHOP
CHOP OUT BALE, CHOP BALE
CLINK! ATTACH! FUCK!
HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH... TWO KILO'S SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO WIPE THEM OUT.!!
PEM
...ARE YOU SURE THESE GUYS ARE O.K?
DO BEARS SHIT IN THE WOODS?
MOVING DAY...
SPLORT
ALMOST THERE, TIME TO KICK IN THE BURNERS. - I HOPE THIS FUCKIN' THING WORKS...
Clunka Clunka Clunka Clunka
CHUG CHUG... CHUG
HE DOESN'T SPEAK ENGLISH, CHARLIE...
U.S. COAST
SNIFF SNIFF
HE DON'T SEEM TA HAVE ANY PAPERS, WE CAN'T LET HIM CROSS WITH
NO PAPERS, CHARLIE - BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER, WHY NOT, CAN YOU?
WHY NO, I JES CAN'T THINK A NO REASON NEITHER... I CAN'T THINK A NOTHIN, AS A MATTER A' FACT...
HONK HONK
AMERICAN BORDER 10 MILES
RUMBLE RUMBLE
RUMBLE
THAT SURE WAS A NICE RIDE, CHARLIE, I LIKE RED TRUCKS THE BEST, DON'T YOU?
The End

and now a word from our sponsor...
HI FOLKS... BEFORE WE GO ANY FARTHER, I'D LIKE TO SAY A FEW WORDS ABOUT THE REVOLU' NEW ECO!
DIG IT KIDS- DON'T LET THEM HIP CAPITALISTS SHUT YOU DOWN! THAT LONG HAIR FEEDS ON BULLSHIT!
HEY! WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU? GET OUT OF HERE! I REPRESENT ROLLING STONE! AND WE PAID GOOD MONEY FOR THIS PAGE!
BEG YOUR PARDON? GOOD MONEY? WELL, I'M FROM THE BLACK HOLE IN TIME! BEEN HERE A WHILE, TOO!
YEAH, YEAH, WELL, UH, THAT'S COOL, BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'RE A LITTLE BEHIND THE TIMES, DAD! DOPE MADE ME A GENIUS, AND WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM THIS, AND GUYS LIKE JANN WENNER, I'M GONNA BE RICH AND FAMOUS!
DON'T BE A JERK, SCHMUCK! IT'S THE SAME KHARMIC TRAP YER PARENTS FELL FOR!
LISSEN YOU... WHY DON'T YOU JUST FUCK OFF, HUH? YOU OBVIOUSLY DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH! WE GOT TH' POWER HERE, AN' WE'RE GONNA USE IT TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE!
IT'S YOU WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHO'S DEALING WITH WHO... WHOLE CIVILIZATIONS HAVE ERASED THEMSELVES IN AGONY WHEN THEY'VE SEEN WHAT I'M GOING TO DO... BUT PERHAPS I SHOULD SHOW YOU...
HEY! DON'T TOUCH THAT PANEL! NO! HEY! HEY! STOP IT!
HA!

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU DID! ALL THE LITTLE DOTS ARE ESCAPING!
UHOH!
SO? YOU DON'T NEED 'EM ANY MORE THAN YOU NEEDED SQUARES!
BUT...YOU CAN'T RUN A COMIC LIKE THIS!
SO WHO'S RUNNING ANYTHING?
IF 'YOU' CAN THINK 'IT' 'IT' CAN THINK 'YOU'
I... I JUST SIGNED A LIFETIME CONTRACT WITH WARNER BROS.
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT A SCORE OF YEAR'S DUST ON THE WINDOW ONE SUMMER A LONG TIME AGO! WATCHED THE TORN SKY BEND WITH THE WIND..
CHRIST! I THINK IT'S TIME TO TRANSCEND THE GROSS FLESH!
..THINK IT'S TIME TO TRAN SCEND DIA
grgan?
VEITCH · IRONS · 71

THE BUBBLE BLOWERS

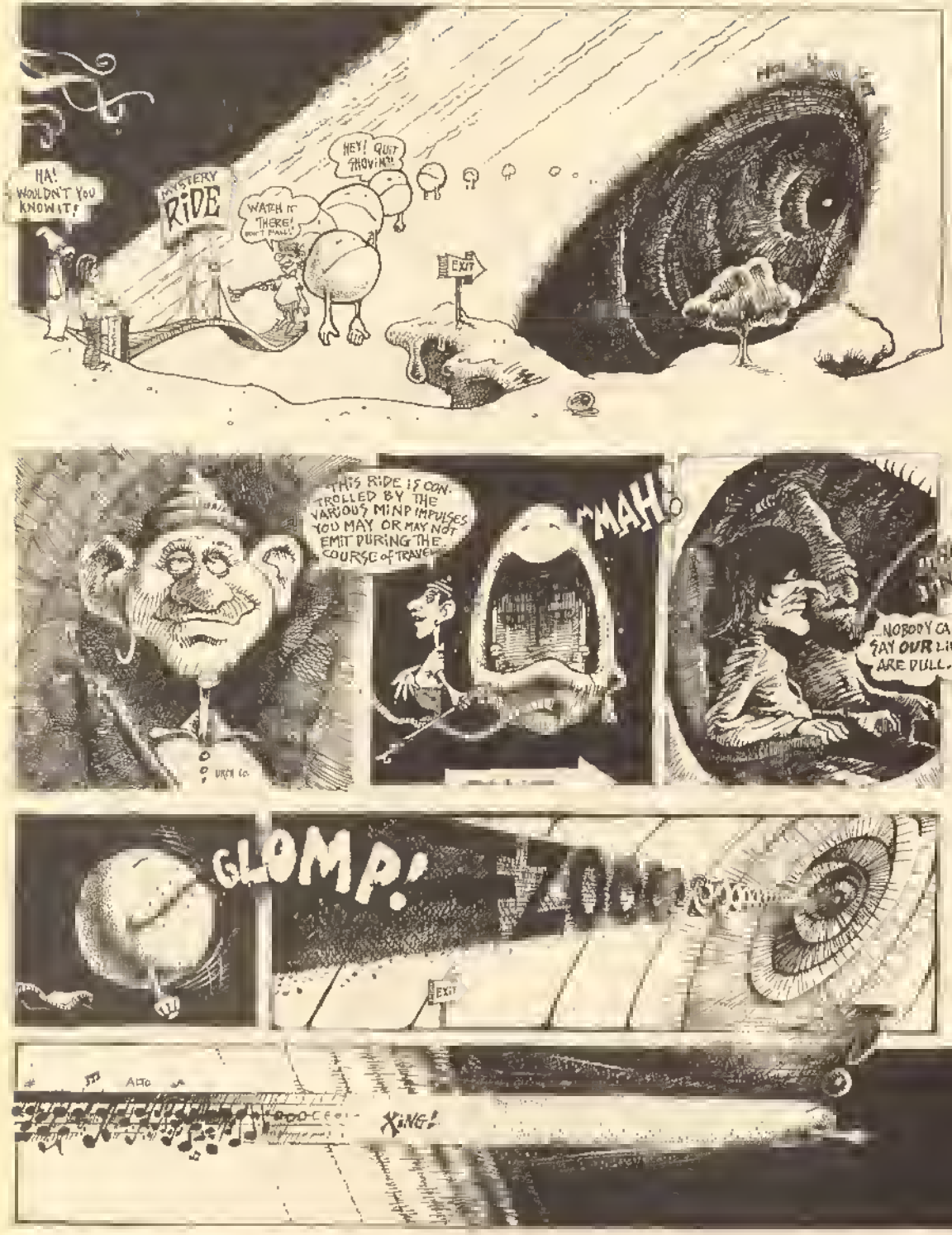


CRANG WANK
SWAD
LAPSE
SLIP
BLOTE
SQUAWD
PLEAD
SPID
GRIMP
BORN
SQUIDDY
CHORTLE
GRRM
SCREEP
GROND
SWEEP
THRASH
SQUICK
CRAK
FRODDER
PUNT
HAH
SQUEEZE
FUNNEL
QUACK
CLUMP

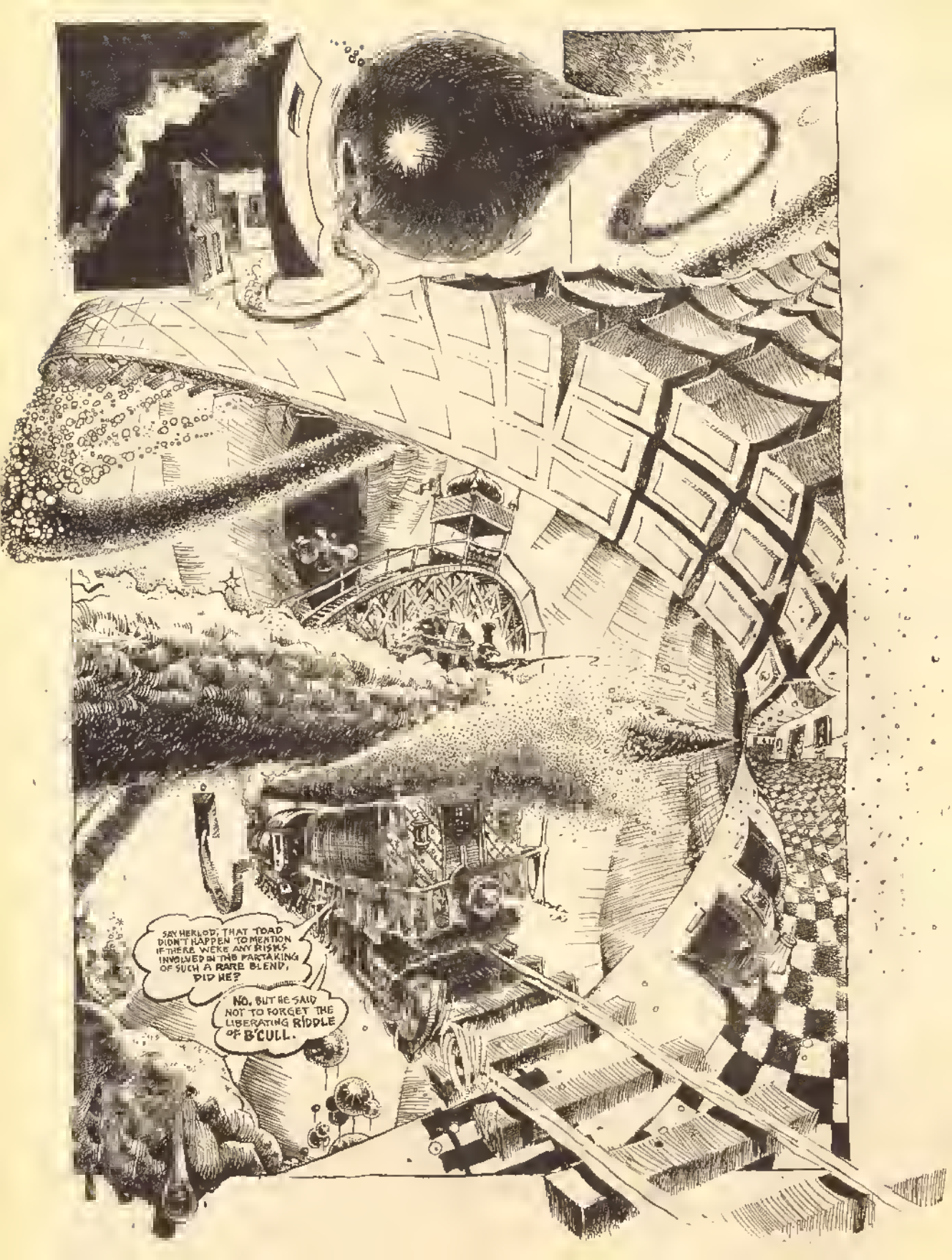
WELCOME To..
THE FUN HOUSE
CREAK
BOOM!
ORP!
My STORY BEGINS AS I SIT IN MY SUBTERRANEAN STUDIO SCRAWLING OUT THE MOST TWISTED OF DRAWINGS, COMPELLED BY A FORCE THAT I AM UNABLE TO COMPREHEND, A STRANGE GNAWING WITHIN MY CONSCIOUS
FAP
EEEE
HAA HAA
GRUNT
EEEE

"JUST AS I AM ABOUT TO BE CARRIED AWAY TO AN UNIMAGINABLE FATE, THE DOOR TO MY ROOM THUNDERS OPEN WITH A MIND WARPING, ULTRA-CRAZY-PITCHED MADNESS..."
KRASH
"AND THERE, IN THE RAYS OF AN UNCONQUERABLE REALITY, STANDS... HERLOD GLITCH!"
EEEEEE
WHAT'S ALL THE GODDAM RACKET?!
JESUS CHRIST, ARE YOU AT IT AGAIN?
..THE ALCHEMIST FROM 2-B!!!"
SMASH
"AFTER REGAINING MY COMPOSURE, HE TELLS ME OF HIS LATEST EXPERIMENTS IN THE ANCIENT, UNSPOKEN SECRETS OF HIS TRADE..."
YOU ARE PERHAPS INTERESTED IN TAKING A LITTLE TRIP?
FLIP
ANNOUNCING... AN EXCITING NEW DEVELOPMENT IN ALCHEMIC RESEARCH...
GLITCH'S GOLD!
A RECIPE RELATED TO ME BY A WISE, KNAPSACK'D TOAD, OF UTTERLY UNKNOWN ORIGIN, WHOM I FOUND SITTING AT THE FOOT OF MY BED NOT AN HOUR AGO....
GOOD HEAVENS! WHY ISN'T IT LIT!
....SKRATCH! PUFF PUFF PUFF PUFF...
SUCK TOKE SUCK TOKE
SUCK TOKE HIT
SSSTUCK
"THE STRANGE SMOKE, ODDLY GREEN OF COLOR, ROSE IN EERIE CURLICUES AS THE WALLS ABOUT US SHIFTED AND OOZED AND FELL AWAY WITH UNFETTERED EASE. IN LIGHT OF RECENTLY REVEALED FACTS AND FLOWS CONCERNING THE NATURE OF THINGS, THIS FEAT QUICKLY BECAME AN AMUSINGLY PLAUSIBLE CONSEQUENCE..."
EGADS! AN OCCURANCE QUITE SIMILAR TO THE FABLED "CURDLING WALL OF MMRIMP"! SPOKEN OF IN THE MYSTICAL WRITINGS OF ISHTAR. The Relaxed, WHO MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHED IN 1439....

STEP RIGHT UP!
AH..HELLO!
WHERE ARE WE?
WHERE DOES IT GO?
HI THERE! TWO?
THE NOCTURNAL FUNHOUSE OF URCH.
WHO KNOWS!? I JUST SELL TICKETS.
TICKETS ARE FREE!! GO RIGHT IN!
WELL, HOW MUCH ARE THE TICKETS?
KA-JIG
EONS LATER...
THAT WAS A LONG WALK...
HMM, THIS SMOKE IS STRANGELY FAMILIAR...
AS WE APPROACHED THE RAGGED, CONSTANTLY CHANGING PORTAL, A STRANGE INEXPLICABLE SENSATION FELL UPON US, PUTTING BOTH OUR CLUTTERED MINDS TO EASE...


HA! WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT!
MYSTERY RIDE
WATCH IT THERE! DON'T PANIC!
HEY! QUIT SHOVIN'!
EXIT
THIS RIDE IS CONTROLLED BY THE VARIOUS MIND IMPULSES YOU MAY OR MAY NOT EMIT DURING THE COURSE OF TRAVEL
"MAH
...NOBODY CAN SAY OUR LIVES ARE DULL...
GLOMP!
EXIT
ALTO
XING!

I THINK I'M LOSING MY GRIP
YEEKS!
I TOL' YA NOTA OPENIT! I TOL' YA NOTA OPENIT! NOW LOOKATCHA DID! NOW LOOKATCHA DID! YA DUMMY! YA DUMMY!
NNGGRR!
SNAP
BY THE WAY WHY ARE WE RUNNING?
STEP THIS WAY
HEY, HERE'S A DOOR!


SAY HERLOD, THAT TOAD DIDN'T HAPPEN TO MENTION IF THERE WERE ANY RISKS INVOLVED IN THE PARTAKING OF SUCH A RARE BLEND, DID HE?
NO, BUT HE SAID NOT TO FORGET THE LIBERATING RIDDLE OF B'CULL.

WHAT'S THE RIDDLE?
GIVE ME TIME.
THAT'S A RIDDLE?
NO...I FORGOT IT. GIVE ME TIME TO REMEMBER.
WUDDA YOU CLOWNS WANT?
REMEMBER WHAT?
CLOWNS?! WHO SAID CLOWNS? WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE? WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE?
IN HERE, MEN!!
"WE OF THE BOTOMIAN PROTECTORATE SPECIAL OPERATIONS AND INTELLIGENCE UNIT WELCOME YOUR INTRUSION INTO OUR EXTREMELY HOSPITABLE SECTOR AND INVITE YOU TO BE OUR GUESTS. YOU SEE, UNDER DIVINE (TAUSE) BOTOMIAN LAW, ALL STRANGERS, OUTSIDERS, LOITERERS, GEEKS, GYPSIES, AND CLOWNS ARE SUBJECT TO IMMEDIATE ARREST!"
HANDS UP, PLEASE.
ONLY TWO THIS TIME?! AH WELL, THERE'LL ALWAYS BE ANOTHER TRAIN... TAKE THEM AWAY.
POP! SHLUP

TROOP
TROOP
TROOP
WHAT ARE WE UNDER ARREST FOR??
TRESPASSING, I SUPPOSE.
CLANK CLANK
THANK$
YOU SUPPOSE!?
WELL, THERE ARE A NUMBER OF THINGS WE COULD DO IN CASES LIKE THIS...
WAIT! WE HAVE THESE TICKETS!
THEY AREN'T ANY GOOD HERE...
...WE DON'T RECOGNIZE ANYTHING FROM URSH AT ALL!
BOOM
SOME FUN HOUSE!
FOOD
CHAK

80653-9
212-573-01
6723-831744
56HZ 49-3-7
7B6R332
HHC
FUN HOUSE!?
HAHAHA! BOTOMIA IS A SERENE UTOPIA OF WARMTH, LOVE, AND PEACE, BECAUSE ALL CITIZENS ARE UNDER THE PROTECTIVE ARREST OF THE STATE! ANYONE CAUGHT ON THE STREETS IS AUTOMATICALLY A VIETY OF
BULLETS
IT!
AGH! THOSE UGLY ROCKS ARE DISGUSTING!!
NO! WAIT! I'M MR. PEANUT...
PRIVATE NINTH CLASS KRINGE REPORTING WITH ENEMY PRISONERS, SIR!!
THIS COURT, UNDER THE DIVINE JURISDICTION OF THE COSMIC ARTICLES OF IRREVERSIBLE JUSTICE, IS NOW IN SESSION; HEREWITH TO DETERMINE THE EXACT NATURE OF GUILT IN THE CASES OF CLOWN № 1008-ZA6K AND CLOWN № B-799 2TH, NOW IN THE PROTECTIVE CUSTODY OF SAID COURT. IN PASSING SENTENCE UPON THEM, THE COURT OF THE PEOPLE OF BOTOMIA ASKS THAT THE ACTIONS TAKEN AGAINST THE ACCUSED BE SWIFTLY AND PROMPTLY PROCESSED TO AVOID ANY COMMON UNREST AMONG
THE TRANQUIL, SERENE, AND OTHERWISE UNPUGNACIOUS CITIZENS OF OUR OFT-TOUTED, "HEAVEN ON URCH!" ... THE PROSECUTION RESTS.
1...2...3...
GUILTY!
SQUEEZE. WRINGE. THE RIDDLE.
THE RIDDLE! HEY, I JUST REMEMBERED THE RIDDLE!
HOLY SHIT! IT'S ONLY WE'RE ALIVE!
HUH?

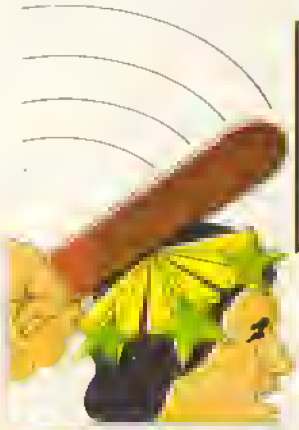
IT IS THE WILL OF THIS COURT, AFTER THE FACTS, THE TESTIMONY, AND THE EVIDENCE, THAT THE ACCUSED BE TAKEN TO THE GATES OF THE UNFATHOMABLE MAZE OF ST. CHARLES THE INQUISITOR, WHERE...
...IT'S "WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN ARROWHEAD AND A RAT GRID?"
WHAT'S A RAT GRID?
EEEEEEEK!!!! IN WHAT WAY DOES THIS APPLY TO OUR PRESENT PREDICAMENT?!
...AND THE ANSWER IS... ...HMMM... AH! "WHAT IS WHAT YOU MAKE IS."
FIRE ONE!!!
FIRE TWO!

LORD BIG TOMMY PROPERLY! IT'S EVER INFINITE BRAIN, JUST PLANT A FIRE THOUGHT OF TIME...
THAT MAKES SENSE!
HEY! HOW COME I'M FALLING AND YOU'RE STANDING?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT SURE WAS A WEIRD TRANSITION!
EXIT
...SIGH... IT'S BEEN YEARS!.. WE'LL NEVER GET OUTTA HERE... BUT THEN, CONSIDERING WHERE WE ARE, IT'S TOTALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO IMAGINE WHAT OUT IS, OR WHY...
...YES, I SUPPOSE WE'LL... HMMM?! R.K.! -THIS CONFIGURATION HAS A VAGUELY REMINISCENT SMELL ABOUT IT...
ENTER

HEY! THAT LOOKS JUST LIKE THE PEN I...
IT IS, BROTHER, WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM!!
NOT TOO AWFUL MUCH, I'D SAY... JUDGING BY THE SMOKE RISING FROM THAT ROACH OVER THERE...
BLIT
HMM... HOW CONVENIENTLY ODD! DO YOU SUPPOSE THE RIDDLE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT? HOW MUCH TIME DO YOU THINK HAS ELAPSED?
BORP!
I GOTTA PUT THAT ON PAPER BEFORE I FORGET IT!!
... WHICH REMINDS ME, I THINK THERE'S ENOUGH OF THAT STUFF FOR ANOTHER NUMBER! BE BACK IN A FLASH!
END

MADAM OLGA
SEES ALL BUT...
WOULD RATHER NOT!
JESUS! I JUST CAN'T GET IT TOGETHER ... WHERE IS EVERYBODY?
OY!
THE DAILY DAILY
5,000 BITE THE DUST IN SMOG ALERT
OUCH!
I OUGHTA GO SEE MADAM OLGA... SHE ALWAYS PUTS IT TO ME..
RING
YES!
OH McDOPE IT'S YOU... SO WHOT'S NU? HOW'S BUSIINESS?
SUCH A SHAME
TERRIBLE! I HAVEN'T SOLD A LID ALL WEEK-- NO BODIES GOT ANY BREAD. THE GODAM FOODSTAMPS ARE LATE. MY OLD LADY'S MOVED IN WITH HER MOTHER. OLGA WHAT'S IN THE FUCKIN' BALL?
HOO... HOO... HOOO... I SEE A BIG SHIPMENT OF VENEZULAN VELSCHMITZ COMIN' IN. VERY PROFITABLE
OWSLEY'S GUNNA JUMP JAIL, BUT YOU'LL SAVE HIS ASS. YER GOIL IS COMING BACK BUT...
LOOK AT YOU— YOU'RE RUNDOWN AGAIN- YA BUM! BETWEEN GRASS AND VEGETABLES YOU'LL GO TO SEED - CAN'T YOU EAT JUST A LITTLE MEAT?!!
A CHICKEN MAYBE?
CERTIFIED OLGA'S CHOICE
S. KITAKEY - 71

YOU TOO CAN UNREMITTINGLY



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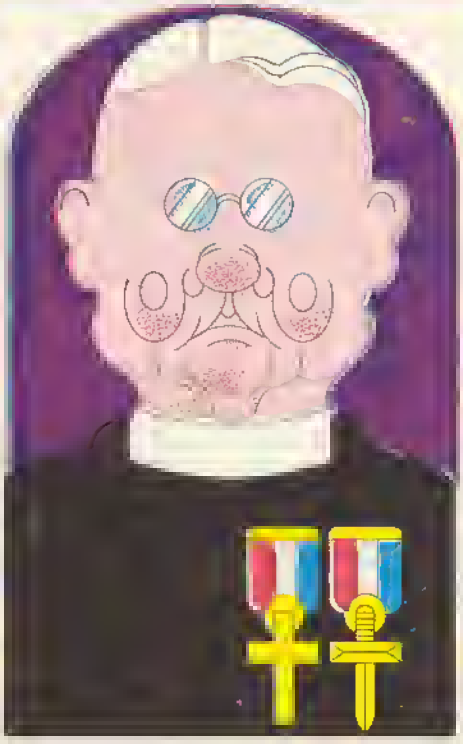

& MAIM

WITH THE
REVERAND PIOUS PERVUS
ON HIS DIVINE CRUSADE
✝ TO DELIVER ✝

MERCIFUL VENGEANCE

TO THOSE WHO WOULD DEFILE OUR STANDARD

SUBMIT NOW
EASY WEEKLY OFFERINGS

MARKS